

Getting Jiggy With It

Will Smith

On your mark, ready, set, let's go
Dance floor pro, I know, you know
I go psycho when my new joint hit
Just can't sit, gotta get jiggy with it Ooh that's it, now, honey, honey, come, ride
DKNY, all up in my eye
You gotta Prada bag with a lot a stuff in it
Give it to your friend, let's spin Everybody looking at me, glancing the kid
Wish you nig was dancing the jig
Here with this handsome kid
Ciga, cigar right from Cuba, Cuba, I just bite it It's for the look, I don't light it
Illway to amay on the anceday oorflay
Give it up, jiggy, make it feel like foreplay
Yo, my cardio is infinite
Ha ha, big Willie style's all in it Getting jiggy with it
Na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na
Getting jiggy with it
Na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na Getting jiggy with it
Na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na
Getting jiggy with it
Na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na What? You wanna ball with the kid?
Watch your step, you might fall
Trying to do what I did
Mama, uh, mama, uh, mama Cupo side in the middle of the club
With the rub-a-dub, uh
No love for the haters the haters
Mad 'cause I got floor seats at the Lakers See me on the fifty yard line with the Raiders
Met Ali, he told me I'm the greatest
I got the fever for the flavor of a crowd pleaser
DJ, play another from the prince of this Your Highness, only bad chicks ride in my whips
South to the West to the East to the North
Bought my hits and watch 'em go off a go off
Ah, yes, yes, y'all, ya don't stop
In the winter or the summertime I makes it hot Getting jiggy with 'em
Na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na

Getting jiggy with it
Na na na na na na na
Na na na na na naGetting jiggy with it
Na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na
Getting jiggy with it
Na na na na na na na
Na na na na na naEight-fifty I S if you need a lift
Who's the kid in the drop, who else Will Smith?
Living that life some consider a myth
Rock from South Street to one two fifthWomen used to tease me, give it to me now nice and easy
Since I moved up like George and Wheezey
Cream to the maximum I be asking 'em
Would you like to bounce with the brother that's platinum?Never see Will attacking 'em
I rather play ball with Shaq and 'em, flatten 'em
Psyche, hitting you thought I took a spill but I didn't
Trust the lady of my life, she hitting
Hit her with a drop top with the ribbon
Crib for my mom on the outskirts of Philly
You trying to flex on me, don't be sillyGetting jiggy with it
Na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na
Getting jiggy with it
Na na na na na na na
Na na na na na naGetting jiggy with it
Na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na
Getting jiggy with it
Na na na na na na na
Na na na na na naNa na na na na na na
Na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na na
Na na na na na naNa na na na na na na
Na na na na na na
Na na na na na na na
Na na na na na naNa na na na na na na
Na na na na na na

Songwriters

Samuel Barnes;David Porter;Bernard Edwards;Willie Hall;Willard Smith;James Alexander;Nile
Rodgers;Harvey Henderson;Larry Charles Dodson;Joseph Robinson;Ben Cauley;Winston Allen

StewartPublished by

WARNER-TAMERLANE PUBLISHING CORP.;IRVING MUSIC, INC.;SONY/ATV SONGS
LLC;BERNARD'S OTHER MUSIC;JELLY'S JAMS LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent
9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>